BATOUCHE, May 12, VIA CLARE'S CROSSING, May 13 .- Batouche has fal-The rebels have fled, being driven from their rifle pits and ambush at the point of the bayonet. A charge was gallantly made by the Grenadiers. Riel sent a messenger to Middleton early in the day, saying: "If you persist in firing upon houses containing our women and children we will massacre the prisoners in our hands." The General in reply told him to gather the women and children into one house and it would not be fired upon. Later Riel sent an answer thanking Middleton for his humane promises to save the women and children, but afterward, as a general attack was jast being made, he sent another messenger, saying that he did not like war, but unless the troops retired his original intention to massacre the prisoners would be adhered to, but it came too late. The charge had already commenced, and in a few minutes the rebels were scattered and the prisoners were rescued.

Following is a list of the casualties to-

Captain John French, scout. Lieutenant Fitch, Royal Grenadiers. Captain Brown of Boultons' troops. W. H. Kippen, Surveyor's Corps. Private Frozer of the Ninetieth. Private Hardisty, of the Ninetieth. WOUNDED.

Captain Gillies. Private Young. Sergeant-Major Watson. Sergeant Jacques, of the Nineteenth all slightly.

Lieutenant Helliwell. Corporal Helliwell. Privates Snugley and Barton, of the Midland Battalion. Major Dawson.

Lieutenant Landlow. Privates Quigley, Cook, Vaughn Bar-ber and Marshall, of the Grenadiers, more seriously. Father Mouline was found in a house at Batouche, wounded, it is believed, by the rebels but not seriously.

Batouche fell at 4 p. m. with a loss on the third day of five killed, and ten wounded.

The steamer Northcote and another steamer coming up the river with Company C. School of Infantry and some police, will cut off the retreat of the rebels. The rebel loss is believed to be severe, but is as yet unknown. The wounded halfbreed brought in is Ambrose Jodin, 1 member of Riel's council.

THE OFFICIAL ACCOUNT. OTTAWA, ONT., May 14.-In the House yesterday afternoon Hon. Mr. Capron read the following official dispatch from General Middleton:

BATOUCHE HOUSB, May 11, VIA CLARKE'S CROSSING, May 12. To Hon. A. P. Capron, Ottawa: Have just made a general attack and car Have just made a general attack and carried the whole settlement. The men behaved splendidly. The rebels are in full flight. I am sorry to say I have not got Riel. While I was reconnoitering this morning, William Ashley, one of the prisoners, galloped up with a flag of trace and handed me a letter from Riel, saying: "If you massacre our familes, I shall massacre prisoners." I sent answer that if he would put his women and children in one place and let me know where children in one place and let me know where it was, not a shot should be fired on them then returned to camp and pushed on my advance parties, who were heavily fired on. I so pressed on until I saw my chance and ordered a general advance. The men responded nobly. Splendidly led by their officers and Colonel Straubenzie, they drove the enemy out of the rifle-pits. They forced their way across the plain and seized the houses, and we are now masters of the place, and most of my force will bivouac there. Right in the heat of ac-tion Mr. Ashley came back with another missive from Riel, as follows:

"GENERAL—Your prompt answer to my note shows that I was right in mentioning the cause of humanity. We will gather our families in one place, and as soon as it is done will let you know. I have, etc., [Signed] "Louis David Riel."

On the envelope he had written as fol-

"I do not like war, and if you do not re treat, and refuse an interview, the question remains the same concerning the prisoners.'

ANOTHER ACCOUNT. WINNIPEG, MAN., May 14 .- It is befleved here that the rebels have been beaten so badly that they will make no further stand in a body, but will probably disperse through the Western country in small bands, where they can not be hunted down without great difficulty. Riel is ed he said that he would rather die of expected to get away to Montana, as there are few obstacles in his way. In fact, there is little to prevent him from disgnising himself, making his way to to prepare, so that when he was ushered Qu'Appelle, and then by railway to Win- into another world he wouldn't be nipeg. He has plenty of friends not very far from the city who would gladly give him refuge.

NEWS FROM BATTLEFORD. A dispaich from Battleford says: Thirty women and a large number of children have decided to leave by the trails for Swift Current on Thursday. A mounted escort will accompany the party past the first woods, about thirty-five miles distant, after which, it is thought, no danger need be feared. The woundcontinue to improve and probably be removed to Winnipeg when the streams begin to run. Scouts, who left Wednesday night for Poundmaker's Reserve returned this afternoon and announced that the Indians had disappeared. The surrounding country, south of the river, including Cut-knife Hill, was on fire. Eight scouts leave today, and will endeavor to discover where the Indians have gone. It is claimed that the retreat of the Indians shows that they suffered heavily at Cut Knife. Two Yankee trappers and prospectors reached here in canoes late last night. They are suspected and will be detained. They say that they were in the woods below Edmonton for six months, and had not heard of the rising.

Central Traffic Association.

CHICAGO, ILL., May 13 .- A large number of prominent railroad men are here to attend the meeting of the Central Traffic Association which commences this afternoon at the Grand Pacific. The meeting is called to listen to the report of the committee appointed at the last meeting to go to New York to confer with Eastern Trunk Line managers and secure their co-operation in the maintenance of rates. The Times this morning says it is forced to believe the meeting will prove abortive and is doomed from the outset.

Board of Fortifications Appointed. WASHINGTON, D. C., May 13 .- The President this afternoon appointed the following named gentlemen as a Board of Fortification, as authorized by act of Congress: Hon. Wm. C. Endicott, Secretary of War, President of the Board; Brigadier-General S. V. Benet, Brigadier-General S. V. eral John Newton, Lieutenant-Colonel H. L. Abbott, Captain Chas. S. Smith, Commander W. T. Sampson, Commander C. F. Goodrich, Mr. Joseph Morgan, of Pennsylvania: Mr. Erastus Corning, of New York. The Board is to examine and report at what ports fortifications or other defenses are most urgently reDEMOSTHENES.

A Thoroughly Appreciative Tribute to the Lately Deceased Orator.

Twenty centuries ago last Christmas. there was born in Attica, near Athens, the father of oratory, the greatest orator of whom history has told us. His name was i emosthenes. Had he lived until this spring he would have been twenty-two hundred and seventy years old; but he did not live. Demosthenes has crossed the mysterious river. He has gone to that bourne whence no traveler returns.

Most of you, no doubt, have heard about it. On those who may not have heard it, the announcement will fall

with a sickening thud. This sketch is not intended to east a gloom over your hearts. It was designed to cheer those who read it, and make them glad they could read.

Therefore, I would have been glad if could have spared them the pain which this sudden breaking of the news of the death of Demosthenes will bring. But it could not be avoided. We should remember the transitory nature of life, and when we are tempted to boast of our health, and strength, and wealth, let us remember the sudden and early death of Demosthenes.

Demosthenes was not born an orator. He struggled hard and failed many times. He was homely, and he stammered in his speech, but before his death they came to him for hundreds of miles to get him to open their county fairs and jerk the bird of freedom bald-headed on the Fourth of July.

When Demosthenes' father died, he left fifteen talents to be divided between Demosthenes and his sister. A talent is equal to about one thousand dollars. I often wish that I had been born a little more talented.

Demosthenes had a short breath, a nesitating speech, and his manners were very ungraceful. To remedy his stammering he filled his mouth full of pebbles and howled his sentiments at the angry sea. However, Plutarch says that Demosthenes made a gloomy fizzle of his first speech. This d d not discourage him. He finally became the smoothest orator in that country, and it was no uncommon thing for him to fill the First Baptist Church of Athens full. There are now sixty of his orations extant, part of them written by Demosthenes and part of them written by his private secre-

When he started in he was gentle, mild and quiet in his manner, but later on, carrying his audience with him, he at last became enthusiastic. He thundered, he roared, he whooped, he howled, he jarred the windows, he sawed the air, he split the horizon with his clarion notes, he tipped over the table, kicked the lamps out of the chandeliers, and smashed the big bass viol over the chief fiddler's head.

he got started. It will be a long time like Demosthenes, and I, for one, have learned of his death.

"Such was the first of orators," says Lord Brougham. "At the head of all the mighty masters of speech, the adoration of ages has consecrated his place, and the loss of the noble instrument with which he forged and launched his thunders is sure to maintain it unapproachable forever."

I have always been a great admirer of the oratory of Demosthenes, and those who have heard both of us think there is a certain degree of similarity in

And not only d'd I admire Demosthenes as an orator, but as a man, and though I am no Vanderbilt, I feel as cause of unfailing regret to the world though I would be willing to head a subscription list for the purpose of doing the square thing by his sorrowing wife if she is left in want, as I understand that she is.

I must now leave Demosthenes and pass on rapidly to speak of Patrick Henry. Mr. Henry was the man who wanted liberty or death. He preferred liberty though. If he couldn't have liberty he wanted to die, but he was in no great rush about it. He would like liberty if there was plenty of it, but if the British had no liberty to spare he yearned for death. When the tyrant asked him what style of death he wantextreme old age. He was willing to Building On Them, Like Buying Them On wait, he said. He didn't want to go unprepared, and he thought it would take him eighty or ninety years more ashamed of himself.

One hundred and ten years ago Patrick Henry said: "Sir, our chains | What we mean by building on futures are forged. Their clanking may be is the establishing industries on the heard on the plains of Boston. The war is inevitable, and let it come. I

repeat it, sir, let it come!" in the spring of 1860 I used almost the same language. So did Horace worth establishing and maintaining in Greeley. There were four or five of us this or any other country, is worth who got our heads together and decided | planting on soil where it will grow and that the war was inevitable, and con- flourish in peace as well as in war. To sented to let it come.

large, inevitable conflict floating around let the wide world wag as it will, is waiting for permission to come, it de- ruinous in the end. At this very day volves on the great statesmen and bald- our people are dreaming of enormous headed literate of the Nation to avoid gains from a war in the East-a war all delay. It was so with Patrick which many have argued themselves Henry. He permitted the land to be into believing is already practically indeluged in gore, and then he retired. augurated. As it stands, war is by no It is the duty of the great orator to means a certainty, even though it be howl for war and then hold some other probable, and if it is not probable man's coat while he fights. -Bill Nyc. and does not occur, the release in Boston Globe.

SAW THE JUDGE.

Pointer That Didn't Materialize When the Cause Was Tried. Coon Creek road, went into the Su- settled sooner or later; but whether preme Court room, and, seeing a they are to be settled by war or diplopleasant-looking gentleman sitting macy, even these powers cannot tell with his feet on the table, the visitor asked:

State?" "Yes, sir."

"Would you be kind enough to give tingences, but upon the solid advanceme a little advice? I don't mean give it ment of every-day wants and realities. to me, exactly, for I am willin' to pay | That business which depends on unnat-

"State your case." "You've got a suit here, May flower certain class-counts victims by the vs. Hall. The people out in my neigh- hundred for every single case of sucborhood are mighty interested in that cess. He thy business results in the suit, an' ef I knowed exactly how it greatest happiness to the greatest num-was goin' to be decided I mout win a ber, and it can not exist except it be right sharp pile o' money on it. You jest tell me how she's goin' an' I'll slip back an' take all the bets I ken git." "Of course, I know how the suit will

be decided, but it would hardly be right for me to tell you in advance. give you half o' what I win.

"Out with it." "Give me a hundred dollars and I'll give you the necessary pointer."
"Say seventy-five?"

"Ninety."

"I see you don't care to trade." "Well, here's a hundred."

"Now, sir, you go home and bet on The suit was decided in favor of Mayflower. Several days later, while the Judge was sitting in his room, Nat Mitchell knocked at the door. "They told me that the Supreme Judge was in here." said he.

"Well, I am the man." "You ain't the man I'm after. Tuther day a feller that claimed to be the Jedge said he would tell me how a certain case would go if I would give him a hundred. I give him the hundred, went home, mortgaged my farm for three thousand dollars, an' bet the whole amount the way that blamed feller said. Now look at me. Ain't got money enough to get a bite to eat. If steamboats was sellin' for ten cents a hundred, I couldn't buy a pilot house. I want that man. I'd like to wallow around here awhile with furnished by the Aztec country. him. He ain't the Jedge, then, I reck-

"No." "Ah, hah! I reckon that he was some feller that stepped in.'

"I suppose that he was." "Come in, may be, when everybody else had gone to dinner,"

"Very likely." "Well, believe I'll poke on round awhile. If I see him I'll show him what a pity it is that men ain't honest. I kain't bear to see a dishonest man, Jedge; and above all, I do think that our public men should be above sus-

As M tchell went into a restaurant to see if the proprietor would trust him for a meal, a pleasant looking man who had played the "Jedge," slipped out the back door.—Arkansaw Traveler.

THOMAS H. BENTON.

A Reminiscence Suggested by the Vital Endurance of General Grant. In the years 1853-58 Colonel Benton resided in house No. 334 C street northwest, now known as "Franklin's House," and recently occupied by the Hon. Mr. Greenleaf, member of the last Congress. In this house he expired April 10, 1858 at the age of seventy-six years. For the last two years of his life he devoted himself to literary pursuits, which commenced before he had entirely closed his active political career. In this period he completed his great work. "Thirty Years' View." wrote a remarkable paper on the "Dred Scott Decision." and commenced the herculean task of condensing the "Debates of Congress," which he finally completed down to the compromise measures of 1850.

During his last winter death daily stared him in the face, and was only kept at bay by the almost invincible will of Benton. Suffering intently at times from a compleation of disease he nevertheless retained his faculties Oh, Demosthenes was business when | unimpaired to the last, and on the very | pagnes imported by the United States morning of the day of his death sat from Rheims during the past year. before we see another off-hand speaker propped up in his bed and read and corrected with his own hand the never been the same man since I closing proof-sheets of the "Condensed Debates." The faculty had not then discovered the recent arts for prolonging life at the expense of a bodily stupor and a clouded mind. Benton bore with surpris ng equanimity the inflictions of nature without the interference of the new system of dealing with patients on the verge of was enabled by his great vitality to ment, but the city authorities did an

complete his literary designs. General Grant has displayed an equal vitality, a power of endurance, considering what he suffers, both from nature and art, almost without a parallel. But yet it will probably become a that he will not be able to complete his great literary work. "The History of the War of the Rebellion," embracing his autobiography in connection therewith. Yet how could the result be otherwise? Since no amount of human vitality, will-power, or tenacity of life could cope with the accumulated troubles of body and mind which have been brought to bear upon him. Sadly he sinks into the last slumber; while a helpless nation waits weeping at his bedside, and the world mourns a great soul departing. - Cor. National Repub-

FUTURES.

'Change, Is, in the Long Run, a Losing

Building on futures, like buying futures on 'Change, is, in the long run, a losing business, especially to men who do not stand in with the potentates. contingencies of wars and rumors of wars, or of any unusual stimuli to demand and supply. An industry that is build, then, upon anything but those Then it came. Whenever there is a stable laws, which will always exist. from our over-stimulative expectawill only embitter upon us. There times is unquestionably between England and Russia an antagonism of commercial interests, of race, and of re-Nat Mitchell, who lives out on the ligion, and these difference are to be us. Be this as it may, our obligation to our own interests is to pursue that even tenor, which looks to a farther future. a "Are you the Supreme Jedge o' the more solid prosper ty than the collision of rival nations can avail us. Let us build on no chimeras, no future con-

-A New York club man has on exhibition a talking parrot which can "Yes, but I'll make it all right. I'll board. The other evening, when the wind was blowing a pretty stiff breeze, "I never accept a contingent fee. Jim (the parrot) began to muster all hands on deck to take in the light canvas and reef topsails, using a great many nautical phrases that are not given in any encyclopedia, much to the amusement of the guests present.—N. Y. Graphic.

QUEER THINGS IN TRADE.

Whence Comes the Raw Material For the American Girl's Chewing-Gum-Peculiar Phases of Commercean South American

If anybody imagines that the Vassar girl is not a great factor in the commerce of this country, he will be astonished to learn that during the year 1884 the republic of Mexico exported Mexico of this enchanting raw material amounted to \$41,233.70. When the public understands that the caoutchouc exports during the past year only American cordage manufacturers and quarter only \$46,459.16, it will begin to ture. appreciate the exciting race between the rubber goods and chewing-gum cording to Minister Morgan, our total imports from Mexico for the last twelve Basle, reports that in consequence of months reached the enormous sum of this demand the price of these feathers 000,000 the imports from Mexico by remaining inadequate. any other nation. Of this amount more than one-half, or \$12,822,240, was in precious metals, the remainder being distributed in fruits, fine woods, hides, live animals, coffee, sugar and tobacco. The State of Colima is dwelt upon at

length by Consul Mahlo, of Manzanillo. as a magnificent country for American investment in coffee estates, which are said to be wonderfully successful and remunerative. The Colima coffee has become an article of export to the United States, where it realizes the highest prices. It resembles Mocha, has an ranks second as to quantity and first as to quality in the coffeeproducing States of Mexico, but in addition towrestling Col.ma, now and then with vellow fever. is on the ragged edge of a livingvolcity in 1818, and killed two thousand people in 1806. Nevertheless, Consul Mahlo says: "The wholesale trade of Colima, is chiefly in the hands of Germans, who are ing an immense business, and many of them have been able to retire, after a comparatively short residence here, to their native country as rich men." may not be amiss to add that the present Consul intimates that he will resign if his annual salary of \$350 (in fees) is not increased, and there may vet be a chance for some of the patr ots to "catch on." Consul-General Sutton, of Matamoras, calls attention to ranches on a large scale in Tamauliexport to the United States and Cuba.

\$2,788,266.62 worth of sparkling cham-10 cases. This is almost unaccountable, when New York imported 178,255 second-hand. But it looks like a bad showing. In Rheims at the present original thing by furnishing employimprovements at 35 cents a day. Consul Irish, of Cognae, reports

\$1,135,696.22 worth of brandy exported

to the United States last year, besides

\$534,693 in porcelain and \$13,190 in paper, for which we exchanged wood for construction, wheat, and a small consignment of manufactured tobacco. peculiar item in this report is \$178.73 worth of "show cards and cirsul Irish remarks: "Great fortunes permitted, but obliged, to take a daily culars" exported to this country. Conawait the successful efforts of ingenious Americans who shall introduce and develop trade that shall revolutionize the present order of things. The people are wealthy, fond of the r own country, and rarely emigrate.' Consul Charlesworth shows that the panion. wine trade of Madeira has steadily decreased in exports to the United States Last season's grapes were finely matured, and the wine said to be of better the wine with the feet is still in vogue. great practical joker. If he ever stuck are placed in a large wooden or stone not let on, but Morosini is no respecter vat, in which the peasants, with legs bare of persons in his fun. Once when there to the knees, travel in a circle to the was a Union Pacific meeting at Gould's cadence of an extemporized song-the old office. at No. 80 Broadway, Moroscrew. If not too far from shore, the astute directors' hats with them. When must-as it is now called-is put in Sidney Dillon, F. L. Ames, and the casks and conveyed by boats to the other gentlemen came to put on their receives the necessary amount of spirit, until Morosini's little pleasantry was always be relied upon.

Consul-General Heap writes from came it brought with it a great crowd Salonica that this is a most favorable of persons who had bills to present. time to introduce agricultural imple- Morosini had seen to it that no fire was

ments into Macedonia. Nevertheless, Consular Agent Rohl says | a success. ural stimulating causes for its success -popular though it may be among a

them to stay. It gives the immigrant third-class passage for himself and family, to be repaid by small installments; deeds him seventy-five acres of ground, with thirty-seven acres addi-lebron beauties, put one in each manufactured in the disease, and unbind the other arm and his feet. I then a face rose from the water with a few yards of him, and Harry recommendation processes and the selected two himself and some one told him if he would carry unbind the other arm and his feet. I then a face rose from the water with a few yards of him, and Harry recommendation in the disease, and unbind the other arm and his feet. I then a face rose from the water with the processes of ground, with thirty-seven acres addi-lebron beauties, put one in each processes. ground, with thirty-seven acres additional for every unmarried son between the ages of fourteen and twenty-five, and gives him fifty years to pay for it. The colonist is also provided with Th

hundred boards, a keg of nails, \$5 worth of seeds, and \$15 a month in money during the first year. The nitrate of soda exported to the United States from Chili amounted to \$840,167, while Great Britain figured for the enormous sum of \$29,393,404. Of the

took \$448,825 worth. Every cloud has a silver lining, and it will be refreshing to learn from Consular Agent Neurer that the export \$134,537.65 worth of chewing-gum, of accordions from Gera to the United nearly all of which comes to Pittsburgh States has decreased from \$82,881 in for manufacture, and during the fourth 1883 to \$43,827 in 1884. The bulk of quarter of last year alone exports from exportation from Gera to this country is, however, in worsted goods, of which we received last year \$1,084,139 worth. Vice Consul Tappan, of Merida, says

large iodine export the United States

there is a good field in Yucatan for reached \$202,496.09, and for the last consignment business of a general na-There is a strong demand in Switzerland just now for turkey feathers, which are extensively used in the manufacture of dusters. Consul Gifford, of

\$21,824,400.55, exceeding by over \$2,- has more than quadrupled, the supply Para exported to the United States last year \$22,577 worth of balsam copaiba, in add tion to \$19,000,000 worth of India rubber, \$134,603 of Brazil nuts \$80,614 of deer skins, and \$57,260 of Peruvian bark .- Washington Cor. St.

Louis Globe-Democrat. ACUTE SYNOVITIS.

The Philosophy of This Distressing Disease

As the chest cavity is lined with membrane that secretes a fluid, to keep the parts soft and moist, and to preexquisite flavor, and sells for twenty to vent friction between the chest and the twenty-five cents a pound. Col ma lungs, so the joints are lined with a similar membrane, for a similar purpose. This membrane is called a serous membrane, and it lines all closed cavities. i. e., such as do not open directly, or indirectly, upon the surface. The cano, which almost destroyed the cavities which do so open are lined with mucous membrane. The membrane which covers the cartilage of the joints is specifically called the synovial membrane. Synovitis is inflammation of this membrane.

It may be due to a blow, or to a strain, or some other direct injury; or to long standing; or to some other disease, as rheumatism, for instance. It is more common in the knee-joint, as this is

more exposed. In acute synovitis the membrane is th ckened, the parts beneath swell, and the serous fluid is greatly increased in quantity, causing a bulging around the knee. There is also a severe sharp pain the immense profit in establishing (which is increased by the least movement), and more or less fever. If the pas and raising cattle and horses for infiammation is very intense the fluid becomes purulent, and forms an ulcer; A cur ous feature of the annual re- and the fever is much severer. A stiff port of Consul Frisbie is that of the joint may result, or even amputation

become necessary to save the life. Within a few years Dr. Martin, of St. Joseph, Mo., received 30 cases treating synovitis of the knee-joint by direct, while St. Louis only imported bandaging it with pure rubber, winding the bandage, as tightly as could be borne with comfort, from the foot to cases, Chicago 1,292 cases, Cincinnati above the knee. To prevent chafing 174 cases, and Louisville 30 cases, un-less it be that St. Louis buys all her inches above and below the patella, is imported champagnes in New York at strapped with non-irritating rubber plaster. The bandage is to be worn from four to six weeks, day and night. time there are 16,000 mechanics and Comfort and support are at once exthe grave, and being left to himself other laboring people out of employ- perienced, and soon the effused fluid is absorbed and the limb restored to strength and use. In case the amount ment to married men only on public of fluid is large, this should first be

crawn off by aspiration. Dr. Martin before his sudden death treated over four hundred cases in this wav. His son, who was associated with him, says: "In the last twelve years over two hundred cases have been treated by aspiration, with a single strapping of the joint, and subsequent use of the bandage. In all these cases, excepting a very few in the early stages of treatment, the patient was not only and considerable amount of walking exercise. In not a single instance has there been a failure of absolute and entire cure, requiring in one case seventeen weeks, but in no other more than eleven weeks."- Youth's Com-

MOROSINI. .

from \$30,363 in 1880 to \$17,216 in 1884. The Custodian of Gould's Secrets s Practical Joker. Guiseppe P. Morosini, the custodian quality than for years past. It may of Jay Gould's secrets and the guarshock tender stomachs to learn that the dian of the latter's private papers, is a Consul Charlesworth says the grapes a pin in Mr. Gould's chair, Gould did sentiment of which is su ted to the oc- sini found time hanging heavily on his casion—until the grap is are reduced to hands. At last a happy thought came a pulp. This is placed in a primitive to him. He cut a pile of newspapers press with a long sweep and wooden in strips and stuffed the bands of the merchant in Funchal, in whose hands hats, they found them too small. Each it undergoes the various operations of man tried on every hat in the lot, and racking and fermentation. It then confusion and wonderment prevailed and either undergoes the artificial heat- discovered. When Morosini was ing process or is stored in warehouses Treasurer of the New Jersey Southern until it has acquired the proper age Railroad he had no money to handle, for use. The Consul adds, by way of for the reason that the company solace, perhaps, that all the wine firms had no funds. A great many have steadily refused to handle any bills were due the 1st of adulterations, and their brands may one cold winter month, and Morosini prepared for the event. When the day

built and that the windows were opened This country has lost caste in Cara- and nailed so that they could not be cas. Oleomargarine has done the job closed. He went out to see if he could for us, and many American goods are raise some money, and left the crowd now looked upon there with suspicion. 16 be frozen out. The experiment was

the United States exports to Caracas Morosini has a hobby. It is the col-enormous amounts of flour, lard, canned lection of antiques of all kinds. and esoysters, canned hams, deviled entre- pecially old arms. He has the finest ments, gum-drops, condensed milk, and most complete collection of ancient beer, paints, sulphate of quinine, phar- arms of anybody in the country. He maceutical sundries, ropes, gray drills likewise has a large collection of old and domestics, prints, clocks. cheap miniatures painted on ivory. Kings, jewelry, electroplate, planos, carriages, queens and the nobility generally used harness, wheelbarrows, trunks, hunt-ing-knives, axes and hatchets, motive manner, and Morosini's collect on insteam-engines and steam-pumps. The cluded many royal specimens. Morosini agent reiterates the complaint made is a man of fine bearing, and when he throughout the world that the moment stands in the bow window of Gould's American exporters get a trade on a office at Broadway and Rector street,

READING FOR THE YOUNG.

FOOLISH DISCONTENT. [Versified from Æsop's Fables.]

A donkey, who dwelt in a rickety shed,
Where the rain trickled down through the
roof on his head,
Lamented his pitiful state.
It is true he had food, good and plenty, to And in spite of his stubbornness seldom was

But still he found fault with his fate. He had to work hard, both early and late, And sometimes had long for his dinner wait, Which was nothing but carrots and hay. While his master's pet dog, who did nothing

But to lie round the house and to sleep in th

hall, Was petted the whole livelong day. He would lie on the lap of his master and growl, And loll out his tongue and blink like an owl And his master quite seemed to enjoy it.
If this was the method the lap dog pursued.
To secure such attentions and delicate food,
The donkey resolved to employ it.

One day, when the weather was sultry and And all indications predicted a storm,

So that work was postponed for the day. The donkey came gamboling in through the And pranced on his hind legs all over the Stopping every half minute to bray.

Not contented with this, as a climax to cap, He tried to climb into his master's broad lap,
Who sat stricken helpless with fear;
But his fear very quickly to anger gave place
When the donkey reared up, with his nose

in his face, And brayed very loud in his ear. The servants came running, alarmed by his The donkey, in deepest disgrace, was put

And securely locked up in his stable; The master sat down at his table to dine, And hearing just then a most pitiful whine, Gave the lap-dog a seat at the table. It sometimes is hard, though it's perfectly right, With our station in life to feel satisfied quite,

And not to feel envious and sore; But before we attempt our condition to cure, Or to make any change, we had better make We are fitted for anything more.

—Robert S. Talcott, in Golden Days.

----LASHED TO THE MAST.

The Cruel Captain and the Poor Little Cabin Boy. "Tell us a story, papa," chorused half a dozen voices. "We must have a

story." "Oh, you've heard all my yarns already," answered Captain Martin- Mattie was thinking how nice it would gale, laughing. "If you want a story this gentleman will tell you one."

"This gentleman" was a tall, broadchested man, with a thick black beard. which was fast turning gray, who had come in just before dinner and had been warmly welcomed by the Captain. A very grim fellow he looked as he sat in the great oaken chair, with the fire- you?" she said. light playing fitfully on his dark, bearded, weather-beaten face.

Chicago, introduced the method of quite as piratical as his appearance. "Well, then, listen: There was once a little bridge across the brook-that is, poor boy who had no father or mother, Mattie started and Topsy followed, as no friends and no home except the wet, dirty forecastle of a trading schooner. He had to go about barefoot in the cold and rain, with nothing on but an old ragged flannel shirt and a pair of sailcloth trousers; and instead of landing on beautiful islands and digging up buried treasures, and having a good time all round, like the folks in the story-books, he got kicked and cuffed from morning till night, and sometimes had a sound thrashing with a rope's end into the bargain. All the sailors were very cross and ugly to him, but the worst of all was the captain himself. He had been badly treated himself when a boy, and so (as some men will) he took | went. a delight in ill-treating somebody else in the same way. Many a time did he

almost fainted with the pain.' "Wicked wretch!" cried Bob, indignantly. "I hope he got drowned or eaten up by savages.

"Or taken for a slave himself and well thrashed every day," suggested Dick. It did seem as though the "Oh, no, Bob," said little Helen, who get to the bears' house. was sitting on a low stool at her fath-

wonderingly up in his face, for, as he bent his head toward her, something touched her forehead in the darkness that felt very much like a tear.

"Well," resumed the speaker, after had found it. a short pause, "the schooner heading eastward across the Indian Ocean, came at last among the Maldive Isles, where her feet in the sun. it is always very dangerous sailing. The of beads, are so low and flat that even to cool." Mattie pushed the door open in the daytime it's not easy to avoid and stepped in. Topsy followed with a running aground upon them; but at pitiful mew. It wasn't half as warm night you might as well try to walk as it was out in the sunshine. hrough a room full of stools without tumbling over one of them.

always on deck looking out, and that the sob, as she looked around. didn't make his temper any the sweeter, as you may think. So that very half as nice as ours," and she sat down evening, when the cabin boy had dis- on the old quilt that covered a pile of pleased him in some way, what does he spruce boughs. do but tell the men to sling him up into the rigging and tie him hand and foot to the mast.

"But the cowards were soon paid for and was too busy to answer. their cruelty. They were so busy tormenting the poor lad that none of them had noticed how the sky was darkening to eat a nasty bone. I wish—why-e-el to windward; and all at once a squall This looks just like the sugar papa came down upon them as suddenly as brings home—it is! Why-e-e, I didn't side, and both the masts went by the awful hungry, and I s'pose this will board (fell down into the sea, that is), have to do, but I wish it was porcarrying the boy with them.

"It was just as well for poer Harry that he had been tied to the mast, otherwise the sea would have swept him away like a straw. Even as it was, he was peering into the darkness to try if he asleep under the old quilt. coral reef and stove in, and the sea, and Tom and Charlie. breaking over, had swept away every man on board.

American exporters get a state of certain article they commence sending out inferior goods under superior brands. England and Germany are never guilty of this trick.

In the matter of immigration Chili would make a mossback fairly howl with rage. That Government actually hires people to go there, and then pays hires people to go there, and then pays hires people to go there, and then pays as he does very often, the fair sex see something to admire amid the bustle something to admire amid the bustle of the great financial mart.—Financial Chromicle.

—The Postmaster of Sandy Hill, N. Harry, finding that the rope which tied his arms had been a good deal strained by the shock that carried away the mast, managed to free one hand and carried Mattie and Topsy both in his "But storms in those parts pass away at first. unbind the ether arm and his feet. Just arms.

floating man, so strong was the eddy against which the Captain was battling in vain that he had no more chance of reaching it than if he had been a mile away. A few moments more and he would have sunk, never to rise again; but the sight of that white, ghastly face, and those wild, despairing eyes, was too much for Harry. He flung out the rope that he held; the Captain clutched it, in another minute was safe on the mast, rescued by the boy he had been so cruel to."

"O-oh!" said Bob, drawing a long breath. "I'm so glad!" piped Helen's tiny voice. "I was so afraid he would let

the poor Captain drown." "About sunrise," continued the guest, "some natives, who were out fishing in a small boat, caught sight of them and came to the rescue. The Maldive islanders are much better fellows than the Malays, farther east, and they took good care of them for a month or so, till at last an outward-bound English brig that had been blown out of her course touched at the island where they were, and took them off."

"And what happened to them after that?" asked all the children at once. "The little cabin boy," answered the story-teller, "became as smart a seaman as ever walked a deck, and got the command of a fine ship by-and-by; and now" (laying his hand upon his father's shoulder) "here he sits."
"Papa!" cried the amazed children,

tain, who was so cruel?" asked little Helen, wistfully. "Why, here he sits," said her father. grasping the story-teller's hand, "and he's the best friend I have in the world." -Harper's Young People.

"But what became of the poor Cap-

'were you the poor little boy?"

FINDING THE BEARS' HOUSE.

Little Mattle Sets Out On a Voyage of Discovery-How She Was Found. Mattie Millet sat on the doorstep in the bright April sunshine, with Topsy

Tinkle on her lap. Mattie was a dear little five-year-old girl, and Topsy was a beautiful oneyear-old kitten, with glossy fur as

black as jet; and they were the best of friends. Mamma had just been telling the story of the three bears in the woods, and

be for her and Topsy to go and find the bears' house. The fields were nearly bare, only a few dirty white spots on the brown earth, but in the woods beyond the brook the snow was still quite deep.

"I b'lieve we could do it, Topsy, you and L. I b'lieve we could find it, don't "Mew! mew!" answered Topsy, as her mistress put her down on the snow. "Am I to tell you a story?" asked That was Topsy's way of saying yes, So they started down the path to the

> in duty bound. Mamma was busy in the kitchen, and did not miss them, nor see the little figure in the bright scarlet dress cross the fields and enter the woods. If she only

had what a deal of trouble might have been saved. "O Topsy Tinkle! as sure's you're alive, here is a path. It's the bear's path, I know!" Mattie cried as they came to a rough road.

"Mew! mew!" said Topsy, as she lifted first one black foot, then another, and looked up in Mattie's face as if she wanted to go home, but her mistress wouldn't understand, and so on they The snow grew deeper in the woods,

and little puddles of water came in the send the poor little fellow aloft when | road as the sun shone brighter through the ship was rolling and the wind the leafless trees. Now and then a blowing hard, and more than once he squirrel ran chattering up a tree, and beat him so cruelly that the poor lad looked doubtfully at Topsy when he thought he was at a safe distance, or some winter bird twittered from the branches above them.

Mattie's little red shoes were wet through, and she was tired, oh, so tired! It did seem as though they would never

"I guess it ain't a great ways further, er's feet; "I hope he was sorry for being so cruel and got very good." Topsy," she said, bravely, as she trudged along, and Topsy followed, The strange guest stooped and lifted mewing faintly at every third step. the little girl into his lap and kissed her. Then, sure enough, as they went around Then, sure enough, as they went around Helen nestled close to him and looked a bend in the road, there stood a rude

log shanty.
"It is—Topsy Tinkle—it is the bears' house!" and she stopped at the door to listen, almost afraid now that she "Mew! mew!" said Topsy, joyfully,

as she leaped upon the step to warm "I guess we'd better go in, Topsy," coral islands, which lie in great rings or | whispered Mattie. 'T'm awful hungry, 'rolls' all around, like so many strings and may-be they've left their porridge

"This is a funny place to live in, ain't it, Topsy? And there ain't a "Of course, the Captain had to be crumb to eat," said Mattie, with a lit-"What a funny bed to sleep on, not

"Oh, it isn't half as splendid as we thought it would be, is it, Topsy?'

But Topsy had found a meat-bone, "I'm hungry, too," she went on, the cut of a whip. In a moment the think bears made sugar!!" and she sea all around was like a boiling pot, pulled a handful of little, sweet, brown and crash went the ship over on her cakes from a box in the corner. "I'm

After she had eaten the first small cake of sugar she began to feel very sleepy, and missed her soft, nice bed.
"I s'pose we'd ought to go home, almost stifled by the bursting of the Topsy Tinkle, but I guess we'll have a waves over his head. He was still rest-nap first," and soon she was fast

could see anything of the ship, when there came a tremendous crash and a terrible cry, and then dead silence.

When she woke up it was quite dark, but a light was shining in her eyes, alterrible cry, and then dead silence. The vessel had been dashed upon a stood—not the three bears—but papa

"O Mr. Big Bear!" screamed Mat-tie, for she could not see who they were

then a face rose from the water within a few yards of him, and Harry recog-

